




[locked/work] inclement weather + Wabbit visitation



standuponit
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<https://standuponit.livejournal.com/2010-02-09> 14:59:00

MOOD: 😞 disappointed

MUSIC: The BoDeans - Fadeaway

A glance at the radar tells me I'm not making it out to Virginia tonight. I already called and apologized. She's upset, but I'm not sure what else I can do.

Harpy, that bag of things you wanted brought--can they wait for next week? Nothing will spoil?



This looks like a
good idea.

...

This.

...

Little guy's not
bad.

Gotta teach RHex
to smear.

5 comments



 [trollcatz](#)


[February 9 2010, 20:00:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's just clothes. It can wait.

Wanna come get snowed in at my place again? We can make pizza.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)


[February 9 2010, 20:03:36 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I'll take it.

I have to go tell her-- you know.




 [trollcatz](#)

[February 9 2010, 20:04:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You aren't going out there tonight!




 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[February 9 2010, 20:05:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nah. But before next Wednesday.



 [standuponit](#)

[February 9 2010, 20:26:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...that feels intensely disloyal, which of course is me being neurotic. I am not blowing her off to hang with you.

Yeah, let's make pizza. And hot cocoa with a lot of schnapps.